



T H E

Last Dying Speech and Confession, Life, Parentage, and Education, Of the UNFORTUNATE GEORGE DINGLER,

Executed for the Wilful Murder of his Wife.



ON Friday George Dingler was tried, for the Wilful Murder of his wife.

It appeared, that the prisoner was a pork butcher, and lived at No. 15, Strutton Ground, Westminster, and had been parted from his wife about a year, owing, it is said, to the ill treatment she received from him.

During the time of their separation, he seemingly went on very well in business, paying his way, and appearing respectable.

Frequently he importuned her to return home and live with him, which she for a long time refused, but at length, unhappily for them both, she gave her consent.

She had not been in the house three hours, when she knew her fate, by his declaring that he intended to murder her; and immediately he stabbed her with a butcher's knife in seven different places; she fell, he knelt upon her, and in attempting to cut her throat, wounded her hands and face in several places.

It was then about two o'clock in the afternoon, and her cries bringing several people round the door, one Serjeant Rogers rushed in, and drawing his sword, secured the villain, who was kneeling on his wife, and endeavouring to cut her throat.

The poor woman was taken to the Westminster Infirmary, when on dressing her wounds, part of a broken knife was found in one of them.

Notwithstanding this severe treatment, there were great hopes of her recovery, for on the Sunday following she

was able to converse, and walk across the room.

But in a few days she grew worse, and on the Sunday se enight, after her being wounded, expired.

Previous to her decease she was perfectly in her senses, and expressed a desire that her husband should receive no punishment on her account, for that ill disposed people had caused disputes between them.

Jealousy is thought to have occasioned this unhappy transaction.

In his defence he had little to say, and the Jury, after a short consultation, found him—GUILTY.

The learned Judge immediately, in a most solemn manner, pronounced the awful sentence of death.

Closing his pathetic address, he said, the sentence of this court is,

That you, G. Dingler, be taken from hence to the place from whence you came, and from thence to the place of execution, where you shall be hanged by the neck until you are dead, your body be dissected and anatomized, and the Lord have mercy upon your soul.

On Sunday his condemned sermon was preached, which drew tears, not only from the prisoner, but from several who were present.

On the day of execution he was conducted to the gallows, and there hanged in the presence of a number of spectators.

Upon the whole, his behaviour was penitent.

After execution his body was delivered to the Surgeons.